

## TITLED WOMEN ROBBED IN HOTEL

Viscountess de Vainaz and Baroness Elverstein Report at Police Headquarters Loss of Jewelry Missed at Plaza.

### SNEAK THIEF'S WORK MAYBE

Maid Left Their Apartments for an Hour, and When She Returned the Valuables Were Missing, She Says.

Two handsomely-gowned women, wearing furs and diamonds, drove to Police Headquarters early to-day to report the loss of a gold watch and a diamond breast pin, an heirloom. They were the Viscountess de Vainaz and the Baroness Elverstein, who have apartments at the Plaza Hotel, where the robbery is said to have occurred.

The women went first to the East Fifty-seventh street station-house, but were told to drive to Police Headquarters. The watch belonged to the Viscountess, who left her apartments in charge of her maid yesterday afternoon. The watch was on her dressing table. She did not return home after the theatre, and it was some time before she missed the watch and pin. She questioned the maid, who said that she was absent from the room only at dinner time. It is supposed that a sneak thief entered the apartment while the maid was out and stole the watch. It has a heavy gold hunting case with the hands set on 12, and the monogram of the initials "N. de V." It is valued, the Viscountess said, at about \$500. It has been in the family for many years and she prizes it more for the associations with the infirmary.

The clerk at the hotel calmly gave it as his opinion that the Viscountess had probably worn the watch as a job to a breast pin and that while shopping it had been snatched from her.

When she heard this the Viscountess was angry and said she would leave the hotel; no, she would leave America forever. She was certain that she had left it in her room and that it had been taken from there.

## MRS. CHRISTIE FOUND GUILTY.

Jury in Famous Divorce Case Says Husband's Charges Are Founded on Fact in Many of the Forty-eight Counts.

### NOT IN COURT TO HEAR IT.

Mrs. Christie has been declared guilty of infidelity, as charged by her husband, James H. Christie, in his suit for divorce tried before Justice Clarke in the Supreme Court.

The statuesque blond beauty was not in court when the verdict was rendered. Neither were her beautiful sisters. But Christie, small, slender, black haired, black eyed and inexorable, gazed nervously in the crowd of lawyers and suitors that surged in and out of the court room during the call of a long calendar and the dispositions of motions by Justice Clarke.

There had been forty-eight charges. The court had cut the number down to about twenty-five, of which twenty-four related to Wells H. Wrisley and one accused Harry T. Sisson.

The jury found that the story told by Max, the elevator man at the Elise, where the Christies lived, was true.

He related that Wrisley was with Mrs. Christie one night in July, 1899, when Mrs. Wrisley came seeking him. She took the stairs for the Christie flat, the use of the elevator having been denied her by Max.

"I blew up through the speaking tube to tell Mrs. Christie that Mrs. Wrisley was coming up," said Max from the witness stand. "She blew back to go to open the flat on the second floor and let Mr. Wrisley out as he was coming down the fire escape."

"Tell Mr. Wrisley I am sending his clothes down on the commode," said Mrs. Christie, the witness added. Despite the testimony of the agent of the Elise that it was the third and not the second flat that was the scene of the affair, and the denial of the disinterested witness Mrs. Christie and Wrisley believed Max.

"The jury said 'no' to several other of Mr. Christie's charges, but it absolved Harry T. Sisson, the other and juvenile co-respondent.

Samuel S. Koenig, in a voice that was sad and mournful, made the usual motion for a new trial of which were denied, and the Christie divorce trial was over.

Another Justice will be asked later on to confirm the verdict and grant a decree of absolute divorce to James H. Christie.

### PRINCESS MAY RETURN.

Sleeping Queen-to-be Wants Protection and Sight of Her Children.

GENEVA, Switzerland, Jan. 14.—The lawyers for the Crown Princess of Saxony have held an important conference and an agreement was reached whereby the Crown Princess consents to return to Austria after the separation proceedings and to live in retirement on condition that she be allowed to see her children often and that she receive sufficient guarantees for her personal safety.

From Vienna it is learned that this agreement has been ratified by the Austrian emperor, and that the arrangement is based on a compromise, in which the separation proceedings are to be dropped.

Now planned the Princess, who is allowed to live in Northern Saxony, and there, while living quietly in retirement, she may receive frequent visits from her children.

The Emperor, the tutor who accompanied the Princess from Dresden, and the Emperor's wife are all anxious to be reunited with the Princess, and after the latest agreement was announced to him, he was said to be very pleased.

## NOBLEWOMAN WHO WAS ROBBED OF VALUABLES AND HER CHILDREN.



## HIS FAIR BRIDE WILL FIND HIM.

Mrs. Frank A. Fuller Says Young Treasurer of Augustin Fuller Company Has Been Spirited Away from Her.

### SHE BLAMES HIS RELATIVES.

Before Hard-Hearted Uncle Knew of the Marriage They Were "So Happy," and Bridegroom Said He Would Willingly Die for Her.

Mrs. Leonora Fuller, of No. 177 West Eighty-third street, who was arrested yesterday on complaint of her husband's uncle, Augustin Fuller, in his big machinery exporting house at No. 35 South William street, threatens to make trouble. She says that her husband, Frank A. Fuller, who has been treasurer of the Augustin Fuller concern for ten years, has been spirited away by his relatives and is being kept from her by force.

Mrs. Fuller is indignant over her arrest, which happened when she went to the Fuller warehouse to make inquiries for her husband. If she cannot get her husband back she threatens to get satisfaction, at least.

"I never was treated so outrageously in all my life," said Mrs. Fuller at her home to-day. "When I went down to William street, my husband's uncle accused me of having been drinking and told me to get out of the place and be in a hurry about it. Naturally I was indignant. I said I had not been drinking, but that I wanted my husband. Then he went out for a policeman and they took me to the police court in a patrol wagon. Of course, I was discharged."

### They Were So Happy.

"I came here from New Orleans about a year ago and met my husband for the first time about six months ago. We were married six weeks ago by the Rev. E. L. Thorpe, at No. 23 East Twenty-seventh street, and, until my husband's uncle found out about our marriage, we were very happy."

"We intended to keep that matter secret and my husband spent part of his time with his uncle and aunt at their home, Eleventh avenue and Dyker Heights, Brooklyn, but Frank got to drinking and gave it away. Our troubles began right there."

"I have not seen my husband since a week ago last Monday night. He told me he was going out to dinner with some friends and gave me \$5 to keep for him. I have been keeping it ever since, except what I had to spend for food and car fare, and now there is none left."

### He Would Die for Her.

"At first I thought maybe he was off on a spree, but when he did not come home for a week I changed my mind and thought he had committed suicide. Before we were married he said he would never leave me, and now he is kept away from me by his relatives."

"His uncle is a very old man, and he did not want to let me go. He said he would not surprise me a bit to find that they have put him in some sanitarium or hospital for his own good. He said he would keep him there until he is cured of his drinking."

"I intend to find him even if I have to go to law about it. I have been looking for him terribly ever since my husband has been missing. I can't sleep nights, and now I am worrying for fear my mother-in-law will hear that I have been arrested. If she does it will kill her. Why, I was so absent-minded that I did not know myself to go out, and didn't find until I got to the street that I hadn't put my suit on."

### Gone Away to Brace Up.

"He was to have been my heir," said Mrs. Fuller. "He was my only son, and he had to take charge of this business after my death. I brought him here from Salt Lake City for that purpose, and I will not let him go back to a farmstead for drink like a capable business man."

"I went in a spree Thanksgiving and disappeared for several days. When he came back he told me that he had been married to a woman named Barbara. The reporter provided for the family for the time being. Sooner or later, I will be burning in the stove and the children were eating their first meal of the day. This case is worthy of attention."

### Gets \$13,809 for Her Lost Voice.

Miss Emma A. Dambmann Couldn't Sing After Accident, and Jury Gives Verdict Against Metropolitan.

Because she received injuries which destroyed the voice which earned \$2,000 a year as a soloist in the choir of the Yorkers Baptist church, a jury yesterday awarded \$13,809 damages to Miss Emma A. Dambmann, in her suit against the Metropolitan Street Railway before Justice McCall in the Supreme Court.

Miss Dambmann was alighting from a car at the Grand Central station, Nov. 2, 1899, when the car gave a sudden start, throwing her into the street on her shoulders. She was long ill and her singing voice was ruined.

Although she is now conducting a successful vocal and art school in Twenty-third street, the jury after two hours' deliberation agreed to award a verdict of \$13,800 instead of the \$25,000 for which she sued.

### Hotel Guest Dies Suddenly.

Isaac Wolf, sixty years old, a prosperous dry-goods merchant of Lebanon, Pa., died suddenly in the Helvidere Hotel, where he had engaged rooms. Death was said to be due to heart disease.

## MRS. LEONORA FULLER, WHO SAYS HER HUSBAND WAS SPIRITED AWAY FROM HER BY HIS UNCLE.



## WOMAN KILLED IN CAB ACCIDENT

Vehicle Ran Over Her, but Angry Crowd Who Stopped the Carriage Let Driver Go Free When Occupants Demand It.

### NOW IS WANTED BY POLICE.

Mrs. Catherine Ann Dixon, of No. 284 West Twelfth street, who was knocked down by a cab at Seventh avenue and Twelfth street last night, died at her home to-day. The police have no report of the accident, but the Coroner has been notified and an investigation will be held.

According to Oscar Dixon, a son of the dead woman, his mother was killed because another woman was bent on catching her train. He said that his mother left her home about 6 o'clock last evening to go to a millinery store in Seventh avenue. As she was crossing Twelfth street at Seventh avenue a coupe north bound came dashing around the corner. Mrs. Dixon sprang to one side. She escaped the horse but the wheels caught her and she went down, the wheels passing over her stomach.

A half-dozen men standing on the corner saw the mishap and jumped for the horse's bridle. They were angry and rushing out held the animal and demanded that the driver get off the box. The woman's head appeared at the cab door.

"Don't stop," she fairly screamed. "We must get the train. Give them your name and address and go on."

The cabman did so and the men let him go. The cab made great haste in the direction of the Grand Central depot. Meantime poor Mrs. Dixon lay on the sidewalk, her head near St. Vincent's Hospital, but when the surgeon came the woman insisted on being taken to her home. Here Dr. Schwartz, of No. 201 West Twelfth street, was called. He remained with her all night, but her injuries were such that there was never a chance to save her.

Oscar Dixon went to the police station last night to see if any report of the accident had been made but found none. He hopes that the man who took the cab will come forward as soon as he learns that Mrs. Dixon is dead.

Whether the coupe was a private or public vehicle is not known.

## COURT ORDER FOR HUSBAND.

Mrs. Le Mon Solomon Cites Henry Solomon to Produce Her Spouse, Who, She Says, Is a Prisoner.

### HER CHARGES ARE DENIED.

Accused by his sister-in-law, Mrs. Bertha Solomon, of holding her husband, Le Mon Solomon, a prisoner at some place in New York, Henry Solomon, of No. 68 East Sixty-fifth street, was brought before Justice Freedman to-day to declare his brother's whereabouts, in answer to a writ of habeas corpus.

Through his attorney, Benjamin Steinhardt, Mr. Solomon declared that his brother was not in New York City to his knowledge, that he knew nothing of his whereabouts and was not able to produce him. He added that, in his opinion, his brother, Le Mon, is entirely sane.

Mrs. Solomon, in her petition, alleged that she was married twenty-one years ago to Le Mon Solomon and bore him two children, one eighteen years old, the other twelve, both of whom reside with her in Harlem. She says that her brother-in-law Henry is the trustee of an estate from which her husband derived income and that he has refused to pay this income to her and that she has to work for a living.

Mr. Steinhardt claims that the income to which Mrs. Solomon refers does not amount to over \$10 a month. He intimates that her husband is a prisoner of war in the hands of the Government and that she is unable to get her husband out of the hands of the Government.

Henry Solomon is well known for his public charity. He and his brother David J. were in the biscuit manufacturing business on Broadway. Miss Clara Perry Thomas was a cashier in his establishment. He is now in love with her and they became engaged to marry. Some Henry applied to the courts for a writ of habeas corpus to get his wife out of the hands of the Government. Learned alienists declared David a paranoiac. The hearings before a Barlow's jury were sensational; once Miss Thomas was fainting in court.

Miss Thomas made a pucky and successful fight to get her sweetheart out of Bloomingdale Asylum. As soon as he was declared sane, she was allowed to go home. In 1895, he died of pneumonia in the Middletown insane asylum.

## FOUGHT DUEL FOR THEIR LANDLADY

Real Bullets Fired and One Boarder Was Hit, but, Alas! She Wouldn't Have Either After the Battle.

### ONE IS HELD IN \$1,000 BAIL.

Leo Wagner, a carpenter, boards at No. 229 Montrose avenue, Williamsburg. He loves his landlady. Joseph Dolger lives at the same house. He also loves his landlady. Wagner knew of the burning affection that Dolger had for the landlady, and Dolger long ago realized that Wagner was a dangerous rival that must be removed from his path.

"There's only one way to settle this," exclaimed Wagner melodramatically yesterday after a prolonged argument as to the effect of their respective charms of the landlady. "One of us must die."

"All right," replied Dolger. "You go ahead and die and I'll marry the landlady."

"Not on your life," said Wagner. "We will fight and it must be a duel to the death."

"You're on," replied Dolger enthusiastically. "You are a cliche."

The men separated and during the day they imbued frequently so that there might be no lack of courage when the time came for the duel. They met at the boarding-house last night. It was about 9 o'clock. Both had armed themselves with revolvers. The first that the landlady or the other boarders knew of the duel was when a fusillade of shots rang out through the house. These were followed by a cry of agony. Then Wagner, hatless and coatless, dashed out of the house into the street.

"Here, where are you going so fast?" cried Policeman Seigel, grabbing Wagner as he raced by him.

"A man is shot in there. He shot himself accidentally."

The policeman took Wagner with him and they went back into the house. Dolger was found suffering with a slight bullet wound in the fleshy part of the thigh. The men exchanged two shots and that was all the damage inflicted.

"I fought for you," exclaimed both of the landlady.

"Bah," she heartlessly replied. "I wouldn't have either one of you."

The policeman dissolved in kindly tears and Policeman Seigel took them to the station. When arraigned in the Ewen Street Court, Dolger was held in \$1,000 bail for assault and Dolger was given five days to sober up.

### OLD GUARD BALL TO BE GORGEOUS.

### New Schemes of Decoration Planned for the Annual Entertainment at the Opera-House.

Judging from the elaborate preparations being made for the Old Guard ball, which is to be held at the Metropolitan Opera-House on the night of Jan. 22, the efforts of Major S. Ellis Briggs, its popular commandant, and his officers are to be crowned with success more pronounced than at any previous ball given by this military organization.

A new scheme of decoration has been planned for the adornment of the Opera-House. The march of the navy and military guests at midnight will be a special feature.

Those who have accepted invitations to be present include Assistant Secretary of War William Cary Sanger, Governor Chamberlain, of Connecticut; ex-Governor Robert Patterson, of Pennsylvania; Senator J. R. Harvey, of Connecticut; General Joseph Wheeler, General A. R. Chaffee, General John V. Schoemaker, Major-General O. O. Howard, Rear Admiral George E. Remy, Rear Admiral Entwistle and Commander C. A. Adams, U. S. N., General Piersen, Brigadier-General W. B. North, James H. Wilson, Nelson H. Henry, John I. Rodgers, John A. Wiley, Robert Glynn, Joseph G. Story, Thomas L. Watson, George M. Cole, Russell Frost, George W. Win- gree, William Seward, Richard A. Donnelly, Daniel D. Wiley, Adjutant-General J. Campbell Gilmore, Col. Daniel Appleton and Col. N. B. Thayer.

## SIGHT OF CROSS STAYED ROBBER

Burglar Turns from Well-Filled Mission Box, Above Which the Emblem of Christianity Gleaned in the Light.

### HAD ROBBED CASH REGISTER.

With a rich prize in sight a burglar in the store of Criticos & Caranbas, at the corner of Roosevelt and Batavia streets, turned at the sight of a cross over a mission box containing more than \$100 and left the money untouched. The box was directly under an electric light, and the white cross surmounted the card asking for contributions.

The store was entered by breaking the glass in the front door. A number of similar burglaries have been committed in the neighborhood of late, and when Policeman Ballison, of the Oak street station, heard the crash of falling glass he hurried in the direction of the sound.

On the way he met a man carrying three cheeses in his arms. At sight of the policeman the fellow dropped the cheeses into the gutter and ran in the opposite direction. Closely followed by Ballison he broke up a stairway at No. 90 Roosevelt street. He slammed the door on the second floor behind him, and when the policeman reached the top of the stairs there was no sound from the inside, and the door not being opened for him at his demand Ballison broke it down.

In the front room of the house a man and his wife were in bed asleep. Going to a back room Ballison found a man on the floor feigning sleep. He had his coat off, and when shaken by the policeman he leaped to his feet and began to fight.

"Get the rest of the gang," he called to those in the front room.

The noise of the fracas was heard in the street and several other policemen came. Before the man was subdued he was severely beaten.

At the Oak street station-house he was recognized as Bernard Thompson, a man well known to the police. In September he had a quarrel with a crook named Rice and shot a hole through his hat. Rice was unarmed at the time, but waited his chance, and meeting Thompson a few days later, shot him in the abdomen.

Thompson was taken to the Hudson Street Hospital, where he remained for weeks at the point of death. He would not tell the name of his assailant until the doctors told him he was dying. He then said that Rice had shot him. But instead of dying he got well, and the police have been unable to arrest Rice.

The cash register in the store was robbed of about \$50. Thompson told the sergeant he had been in the house all night and knew nothing of the robbery.

### LOST \$10,000 BY UNTRAINED THUMB

### Goodman Claimed It Was Injured to That Extent, but Justice Soon Straightened It.

Because Isaac Goodman could not keep his left thumb tightly clasped across the palm of his hand he lost a suit for \$10,000 against the Brooklyn Heights Railroad to-day. Goodman wanted to recover that amount for alleged personal injuries and the case was tried before a jury. The suit was based on Goodman's allegation that he was run down by a trolley car at Graham avenue and Varot street on Aug. 16, 1899, and had his left thumb twisted across his hand so that the member was useless. He displayed the hand on the witness stand.

"Let us see that hand," said Justice Marean, leaving his chair and walking over to Goodman.

With a quick twist he straightened the thumb to its normal position. He rebuked Goodman, but said he would let the case go to the jury on its merits. The jury reported that it could not agree and was instructed by the court to bring in a verdict for the defendant, which was done.

### Rockland Octogenarian Dead.

NYACK, Jan. 14.—Florent Vardin, one of the oldest citizens of Rockland County, died last night, aged eighty-seven years. He was born in Alsace and came to Rockland County in 1840.

### AN OBJECT LESSON

#### IN A RESTAURANT.

A physician puts the query: Have you never noticed in any large restaurant at lunch or dinner time the large number of hearty, vigorous old men at the tables; men whose ages run from sixty to eighty years; many of them bald and all perhaps gray, but none of them feeble or senile?

Perhaps the spectacle is so common as to have escaped your observation or comment, but nevertheless it is an object lesson which means something.

If you will notice what these hearty fellows are eating you will observe that they are not munching bran crackers nor gingerly picking their way through a menu card of new-fangled health foods; on the contrary, they seem to prefer a juicy roast of beef, a properly turned loin of mutton, and even the deadly broiled lobster is not altogether ignored.

The point of all this is that a vigorous old age depends upon good digestion and plenty of wholesome food and not upon dieting and an endeavor to live upon bran crackers.

There is a certain class of food cranks who seem to believe that meat, coffee and many other good things are rank poisons, but these cadaverous, sickly looking individuals are a walking condemnation of their own theories.

The matter in a nutshell is that if the stomach secretes natural digestive juices in sufficient quantity any wholesome food will be promptly digested. If the stomach does not do so, and certain foods cause distress, one or two of Stuart's Dyspeptic Tablets after each meal will remove all difficulty, because they supply just what every weak stomach lacks—pepsin, hydrochloric acid, diastase and nux.

Stuart's Dyspeptic Tablets do not act upon the bowels, and in fact are not strictly a medicine, as they act almost entirely upon the food eaten, digesting it thoroughly, and thus give a much-needed rest and giving an appetite for the next meal.

Of people who travel, nine out of ten use Stuart's Dyspeptic Tablets. They are a safeguard against indigestion in any form, and eating, as they have to, at all times, and all kinds of food, the traveling public for years have placed their faith in Stuart's Tablets.

They sell them at 50 cents for full-sized packages, and one drugist from Maine to California, if his opinion were asked, would say that Stuart's Dyspeptic Tablets are the most popular and successful remedy for any stomach trouble.

### Sale of Women's Handkerchiefs

#### at reduced prices,

#### consisting of about

#### 2,000 Dozens

#### French Colored Border

#### and Initialed,

#### also

#### Sheer and Semi-Sheer

#### Plain Hemstitched

#### White Linen Cambric;

#### 1/8, 1/4 and 1/2-inch hems;

#### the sheer quality is hand-

#### hemstitched,

#### 19c. each,

#### \$2.25 dozen.

#### Lord & Taylor,

#### Broadway & 20th St.

### Rain-Proof Mackintoshes,

#### \$6.

#### Double-breasted, Velvet Collar,

#### Tailored to fit. Butternut and Black.

#### VINCENT,

#### Broadway at 22d St.

#### and 5th Ave. at 12th St.

### CANDY

#### SPECIAL FOR WEDNESDAY.

#### Assorted Chocolate Ice

#### Crema ..... 1b. 10c

#### Chocolate Covered Car-

#### mels ..... 1b. 15c

#### SPECIAL FOR THURSDAY.

#### Chocolate Grenoble Walnut

#### Bonbons ..... 1b. 10c

#### Chocolate Chiffon ..... 1b. 15c

#### Lost 54 BARCLAYS

#### COR WEST B'WAY

#### 29 CORTHAMPTON ST

#### COB - CHURCH

#### The Sign

#### OF PROSPERITY IS THE

#### LITTLE SUNDAY WORLD

#### WANT. LITTLE WORLD

#### WANTS PAY BIG PROF-

#### ITS. WHATEVER YOUR

#### BUSINESS MAY BE, YOUR

#### SUNDAY WORLD WANT

#### WILL PROVE THE SURE